

Richmond Times-Dispatch

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THE DISPATCH, Founded 1850

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For the Best Monument
There will be general satisfaction with the decision of the Jackson Monument Association to order and select a design for the monument to the great soldier.

There has been time for mature consideration of the several models submitted, of course, in the preliminary to The Times-Dispatch. In the preliminary to The Times-Dispatch, the suggestion of this association that art experts be called to share its deliberations and aid with their advice. There ought to be no question of the artistic merit, in conception and execution, of the monument finally erected, and this is matter for expert determination. The association, in recommending this fact, has justified public confidence.

The Tenthon allies and the Bulgarians have hypochondria near Nish.

Hopewell
What Hopewell has achieved in the short months of his existence is revealed in the pages of the special section that The Times-Dispatch publishes today. It is a record of marvelous growth. Farms and pine lands of yesterday are today the center of a thriving, prosperous, busy city.

The fruits of Hopewell have been the fruits of youth and they are being corrected, not more through the initiative of the Governor and the State and the officers of the law than through the active efforts of the substantial elements of the community. It is becoming rapidly the part of place to which a man of substance and ideas would be willing to take his family. It is disconcerting to be enfolded as well as its follies. The Times-Dispatch, interested in everything that makes for Virginia's greatness, is interested, of course, in the Hopewell City. May it succeed in the future even more abundantly than it has in the past.

Woman outrage will line up in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania next Tuesday. And may there be no kicking at the heels.

A Train to the Stars
PRESIDENT HADLEY, of Yale, is an enthusiast about the idea of a man in his position investigating the establishment of a permanent training camp for American students, under the control of the United States Army.

Somebody tells the public in his report that the camp is not for show and training, but that it is a place where the students will be able to do real work for the United States. And, further, that if a half of the students can be filled with hard and honest work, the camp will be a success. The camp is not a place where the students will be able to do real work for the United States. And, further, that if a half of the students can be filled with hard and honest work, the camp will be a success.

Support the Party Nominee
NO party law was violated when the City Democratic Committee named T. Gray Haddon as the party's candidate for the office of Commonwealth's Attorney. There were and are differences of opinion as to the wisdom of making a nomination, but there can be no question of legality. "So far from being irregular," as Alfred J. Kirsh told the Young Men's Progressive Association on Friday evening, "the nomination was in strict accordance with what the law allows."

The committee acted in obedience to its conception of duty, and entirely within its legal prerogative, and Democrats should support the committee's nominee. No charge of incapacity or other unfitness is brought against him. Even his opponent in the race says he holds Mr. Haddon in "the highest personal regard."

The committee has been attacked, and is being attacked, for doing what it had a right to do. Democrats are entitled to criticize the official representative of their party, but their squabbles and disagreements should end when a decision has been reached and a standard bearer selected. Thereafter, if they believe in Democratic principles and that the prosperity and happiness of the State and nation are best conserved by Democratic success at the polls and incumbency of office, they should sink personal grievances and preferences and contribute their ballot to the advancement of the general welfare.

A personal interview with the Kaiser represents him as looking "pale, worried and old." He may find a way to illuminate the pallor, but he will never be able to efface the other conditions.

There are fourteen parties in the Russian Duma, all against the autocracy. But when the dance gets too lively, the Czar breaks up the jamboree and sends the participants home. Of course, he has to pay the fiddlers.

"Once more into the breach," seems to be the cry in Mexico as in the days of Henry V. Carranza and Obregon are reported as facing each other. Who will close the wall up in this line-up?

Serbia Expects the Allies to Do Their Full Duty to Her—Headline. France is doing here, Russia will try, and the cry of Nelson is ringing all through England.

The King of England was unhorsed, but his country remains in the saddle.

some school where the applicant, be she all-work maid, cook, landlady or caretaker of the baby, must show her qualifications to do whatever she applies for. In other words, Montclair will standardize housework. Between the housewives and the Board of Education, there ought to be some results that will be worth imitating.

Plans to pacify Villa are being discussed. There are three, as we are informed. First, if Villa will resign whatever he has, or is, and come to the United States, an absolute asylum will be furnished him here by this government. Second, all of his generals who may wish to come here will be given asylum. Third, amnesty to every soldier who has followed Villa. If we are going to do this for the revolutionists of all of our near-by countries, there is a fine look ahead for contractors who build asylums.

Greece and Roumania
GREECE and Roumania force again to the front of Balkan affairs. As we suggested the other day, the allies have crowned their efforts to the latter with a slice of Russian territory that Bessarabia, peopled largely by her own race, to which Roumania looks with jealous and longing eyes.

The offer of Bessarabia to Roumania is like the offer of Cyprus to Greece. Cyprus was the seat of one of the earliest Hellenic civilizations, and modern Greece regards the island not only as part of the promised land of her national aspirations, but as a necessary stepping stone to the attainment of hegemony in Asia Minor. In the British Parliament it is announced that the offer of Cyprus has been withdrawn, but it can be renewed, and will be, should the exigencies of the allied cause dictate that course.

There are plenty of straws to show how the wind blows in Roumania. One of the least important was the popular demonstration of last Sunday, when a mob, clamoring for intervention on the side of the allies, stormed the palace and was dispersed only by military force. Another is the confidence, supplied by the Russian offensive in Galicia, that Austria-Hungary will not be in a position seriously to menace Roumania's northern and eastern frontiers. Yet a third is the uneasiness with which every element of the Roumanian population must view the prospect of Bulgarian supremacy in the Balkans, when an Austro-German victory, under existing circumstances, unquestionably would mean. And a fourth is the reiteration from German sources of the discussion of terms of peace, which in Roumania, as in the rest of the world, has clinched conviction that Berlin realizes she can win only by separating one of the major allies from the others.

In other words, now is the accepted time for Roumania. Her assistance would be almost invaluable, and so she is in a position to demand large compensations. She has an army of 450,000 men, already mobilized and stationed for the most part along the Bulgarian frontier. If she entered the war, half a million Russians would march across Roumania to the relief of Serbia and the punishment of Bulgaria. If she waits until Serbia is crushed, the junction between Vienna and Constantinople firmly established, she will throw her own borders open to attack.

Greece, too, has unrivaled opportunity. It is nearly inconceivable that she will find it possible to remain neutral, and with her long coast line, exposed to attack from the sea, it is equally inconceivable that she would risk a break with the allies. Associated Press dispatches from Athens represent the Cabinet and people as watching anxiously the turn of events in Bucharest. Greece is waiting to see how the Roumanian cat will jump. She will follow.

These are the expectations of the allies. Of course, they may be disappointed, but the chances of fulfillment, despite the Austro-German and Bulgarian advances into Serbia, appear to us better than they have been for weeks. The Balkan situation soon may wear a very different aspect.

A song writer who ordered and devoured 84.15 worth of food which he couldn't pay for was fined by a New York magistrate, who also sentenced the prisoner to write a poem entitled "How to Eat Without Paying." The worst is to come; the fellow is going to do it, and he may have to pay another fine for that.

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SEEN ON THE SIDE

Pure Obscurity.
My, my, but a stubborn land—
Is little Greece!
It will not heed allied command
Its tricks to cease.
It's armed, as any one can see,
But armed with much tenacity.
It sticks to peace.

Folks tell it to get in the game—
Tell this to Greece!
Say that to miss the fight would shame
A flock of geese.
But Greece, though no one's woolly lamb,
Fears somehow in the general slum
"Twould lose its fleece.

Guide Falls Again.
"It's no use," said the guide of Capitol Square,
As he cast a weary glance at Newcomer, "I
thought I could soften with the Bible, so
I read to her that the Good Book said, 'Love your
enemies.' She stopped wringing out the rag and
turning on me, said, in her withering manner,
'You've got so many you couldn't make the
rounds of you lived a hundred years.' Then I
beat it."

Two Minutes With the Cop.
"Why didn't Casey get on the force?"
"Well, for one thing, his eyesight is bad."
"How did they find that out?"
"The boys put up a job on him. They got a
lady to ask Casey if he could see her across
the street, and he told her he couldn't."

The Pessimist Says:
It is all right to keep a stiff upper lip, but
in the matter of conversation it may be wise
to be a trifle less unyielding.

Help for the German Street Bands.
"I am a neutral," said the visitor in Richmond,
"but I do admire the way the Germans
stick up for one another. I was in Brooklyn,
N. Y., the other day and heard that the German
citizens there had started a scheme to buy up
all the pickle factories in the town in order
that the German street bands may not be
annoyed by the stinging pickles in the presence
of the band when it is playing."

Squaring Things.
Grubbs—Why does Binks keep on writing
about the glories of his ancestry?
Stubbs—He is making an effort to make it
right with his posterity.

What Might Be Written About Some Others.
Frank Walker was a unique character. In
honest comment on his life in a newspaper is
hard to make. We do not want to say an unkind
thing about him. He put nothing into this world
and he got nothing out. His hoarded wealth
brought him an early grave, and he could take
none of it with him. He was honest as he saw
honesty, obeyed the laws of the land when it
cost him nothing, neighbored with no one,
trusted no one, got all he could get and kept
all he got.—Marquette (Kans.) Tribune.

If some chauffeurs knew how many men in
the street harbored an intention of putting them
among the missing, the chauffeurs would change
their looks.

What's the Answer?
How many people do you know who never
rode in an automobile?
How many do you know who expect to?
How many do you know who never want to?
How do you feel about it yourself?
If you answer, cut out any reference to the
car that is named in all of the jokes.

Catch a crowd on a corner and yell, "There's
the man who did it!" and see how many will
duck.

Biblical, Old and New.
"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with
all thy might; for there is no work, nor device,
nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the race
whither thou goest."—Ecclesiastes, ix, 10.
"And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to
the Lord, and not unto men."—Colossians, iii, 23.

Chivalry Here and in New York.
In a crowded street car in Richmond no man
ever fails to give his seat to a woman. Neither
does he in New York if there is an officer in the
car and the officer does his duty. The difference
between the two cities is brought out in the
following incident described by the New York
World.

"A police detective is accused of drawing his
revolver on a young man who would not give
up his seat in a car to a lady, of knocking him
down with the weapon and kicking out a tooth
as he lay prostrate. Yet they say there is no
chivalry in New York!"

Just for Variety's Sake.
"The suffragist say that after they get the
vote they will transform this country into a
feminine paradise."
"Of course they will, but at the same time
they will transform the country into a masculine
hades."

Precedent for Wilson.
G. Washington may not have known
The ways of modern politics.
But when the nations of his time
fumbled themselves in warlike tricks
G. Washington, beyond all doubt,
Knew how to keep his country out.

Gossip From "Down Home"
The Bayboro Sentinel furnishes this cheering
paragraph: "Everybody is busy either picking
cotton, hauling hay or at something else. The
high price of cotton makes even the stouthead
get a move on them."

Here is something new under the sun. The
North Wilkesboro Hustler says: "A new means
of scraping sand-clay roads is a drag hitched to
an automobile which was being used in town
some last week by H. W. Horton."

The Wilmington Star is looking for a bargain,
evidently. It says: "We'd like to buy North
Carolina at her tax valuation and then sell her
for what she's worth. We don't know what
we'd do with all our money, but we'd challenge
Mr. Rockefeller to beat us playing golf."

Hurrah for Charlotte! The Sandhill Citizen
says: "Charlotte is to have a grand opera season,
and thereby reflects credit on the State of which
it is the chief city. When a city can support
even a brief season of grand opera it has arrived
at a state which shows that it has been cultivated
and that besides skyscrapers and census
figures, it has grown in quality as well as
quantity."

Jackson County seems to be afflicted in the
same way as Virginia's impudic counties. The
Western Carolina Democrat says: "Jackson
County is admirably suited for sheep raising,
but where, oh! where, are the sheep?" Inquires
the Jackson County Journal. We can't tell so
much about the whereabouts of the sheep, but
would advise Editor Tompkins to look around
at the "gutter sounds."

For snaker stories commend us to Davis
County. The Davis Record tells this one: "C. L.
Bowden, of Redland, was in our midst Friday
and makes affidavit to the following tale: A
short time ago he was walking along the road
when he spied a large hawk lying in the road.
He went up to investigate and found a large

black snake with his tail tied in a hard knot
around the hawk's neck, which appeared to be
choked to death. Mr. Bowden killed the
snake, which measured four feet. The hawk
was also four feet from tip to tip."

Old-time bartering seems to be in vogue
again. The Concord Chronicle makes this an-
nouncement: "I only taken eight pounds of cotton
to get a year's subscription to the Chronicle
or to pay for last year's regular subscription.
The eight pounds or its equivalent right now."

"Instead of a centy fair," says the Charlotte
Observer, "Wilmington has an institution known
as the Corn and Agricultural Show. It is some-
thing in the nature of a specialized fair, exhibi-
tors being encouraged by special cash prizes,
the merchants joining in to make it an indus-
trial feature of much importance. Wilmington
is showing other places that it is not a necessary
to the success of a local fair. Numbers
of Virginia counties beat Wilmington on
this score."

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Pittsylvania Tribune comes to the help
of lazy voters in its local week. It says: "The elec-
tion ticket this time is a regular slacker, and, on
account of its length, seats should be pro-
vided at the voting places, so that the voter can
rest while he is marking his ticket."

"One of the most excellent results of the exhi-
bition of German civilization now being dis-
played," says the Lynchburg Advance, "is that
the United States is no longer interested that the
Yellow Peril has been forgotten." Haven't the
retirement of Holston, of Alabama, made it do
with it than the German exhibition?

The Denville Register proposes that the forti-
fications to be erected at Cape Henry be named
for Commodore Matury, whereupon the Newport
News Press says: "There could not be a more
appropriate name, and the fort should be
dedicated with an heroic statue of the Pathfinder
of the sea." There is enough to discuss the name
when real work begins on the fortifications.

"It seems hard for Richmond to get its milk
cows straight," says the Blackstone Courier.
"First it was the foot-and-mouth disease, which
caused them to be slaughtered; now tubercular
trouble comes to the front. What next?" "Con-
densed milk perhaps," suggests The Times-
Dispatch. And all that faddists and scientists
can do is to keep the package and canners
rush business, and cost of living continue to
ascend.—Livingston Citizen.

"Every county in this section," says the Black-
stone Courier, "has held, or will hold, its county
fair except Notaway and Lunenburg. Not-
away has held one, but Lunenburg has yet to
hold its first. In the case of Notaway, it
seems to have 'shot its best bolt' in the one
effort and has never been able to recover from
that exertion. Perhaps when another genera-
tion has had time to graduate, they may hope
to have another fair." Keep talking to them,
and maybe the Notaway folks will come to the
rack next autumn.

While the Petersburg Index-Appeal is inclined
to doubt the feasibility of operating through
trains between Richmond and Hopewell, it com-
mends the efforts of Richmond business men to
bring about such a service. "The addition of several
thousand new passengers to the population
of any city is an object worthy of earnest
effort, and the business men of Richmond deserve
some measure of success, and especially as Pet-
ersburg has not taken a single step to win this
population. True, there was talk of the city's
adding in the construction of a highway connect-
ing Hopewell and Petersburg, but it appears
that the opposition encountered in the city
Council has been sufficient to dismay, if not
directly to discourage, the public-spirited and
progressive citizens who advocated it. We can
do no more than wish Richmond success in its
efforts to gain benefits which Petersburg has
lost sight of, although we cannot pretend that
it is without regret that we see taken from
our own merchants a rich trade legitimately their
own."

The Voice of the People

Think Friends of Day Nursery.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
The day nursery, now established at
320 Nicholson Street, has been opened, and
comfortably furnished by public donations. The
executive committee of this institution wishes
to thank all who have so generously contrib-
uted.

FRED H. GARRER,
Chairman.
FLORENCE H. MANS,
Secretary.

Richmond, October 28, 1915.

Some Interesting Recollections.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir:—The Little Church Around the Corner
in New York, is not the Church of the Interces-
sion, on One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street,
but the Church of the Transfiguration, on Twen-
ty-ninth Street, near Fifth Avenue. "King's
Handbook of New York" tells that it gained its
name from the fact that its pastor once
served the funeral service of the church over the
body of an actor after a neighboring clergy-
man had refused, telling the friends of the de-
ceased that the church around the corner was
the place for the service. This incident won for it
the dramatic profession, and many marriages
and funerals of actors have been held within
its walls, and have done much to build up the
ecclesiastical character of the church.

I observed also not long ago a question asked
in regard to the personal relations of Grant
and Lincoln. The late John Russell Young, who
saw a great deal of Lincoln, and was an intimate
friend of Grant, says in his "Men and
Matters" that Grant considered Lincoln the
greatest man he had ever known, and declared
"The day of his death the darkest of my life";
also, that Grant was most grateful that Lin-
coln had freed the slaves, and that he spent in
his society. "The greatest man I have ever
known" was what he said. "The more I
saw of him the more he impressed me."
Grant was to have pre-empted Lincoln to
the theater on that fatal night, and used to say
that the tragedy "might have been averted."
He considered the death of Lincoln a great
loss, and afterward led the band that was
instrumental in rounding
then up.

He was enjoying life immensely in
Nevada when he learned that there was
a revolution in Honduras. He made
his way to that country and a few days
after his appearance there received a
commission as captain in the Hon-
duran Army. He was soon in active
service and helped to achieve victory
for the people of that country.

Arrested by Zelaya As Spy.
Before coming back to the United
States Poe was arrested in Nicaragua
on the orders of President Zelaya on
the charge of being a spy. He was
managed to extricate himself from this
predicament and went to San Francisco.

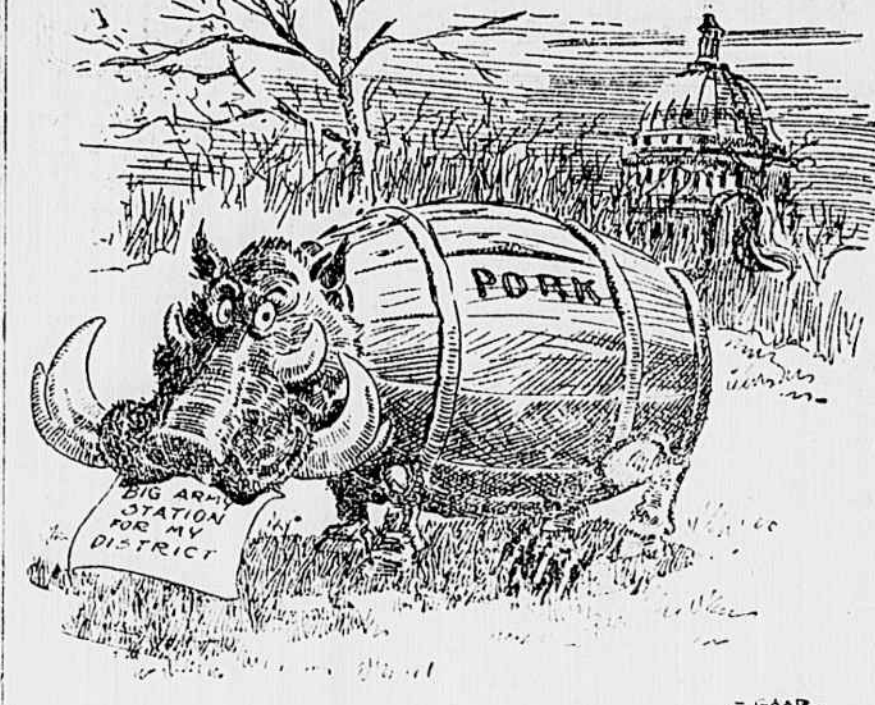
He did not remain long on the Pacific
Coast, but went to Bakersfield, Cal.,
where he was employed in drilling for
oil at a daily stipend of \$2.50.
"Johnny" worked there for a long
time and then came to Baltimore to
remain with his people until the call
for settlement came again and he en-
listed in the marine corps, being de-
tailed to Panama.

After his service in the Canal Zone,
he turned from place to place, stopping
where the most excitement was ex-
pected. He became a rough-rider in
New Mexico, doing cow punching for
a pastime. He just lived on things
that breathed of peril. It was that
way all through his life. He rode po-
ne, but several trips through parts of
Death Valley, with absolutely no reason
for his doing so except the appeal
made to him by the danger that lay in
such trips.

Poe kept up a bully in a gold mining
camp in Nevada. This man was con-
sidered the bad man of the place, but

New Species

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



WAR-TASK PORK-ES—A new species of the pork family. Heretofore
found only here and there, but lately increasing very rapidly, owing to hot
conditions in the Eastern Peninsula. Has about the same characteristics
as the old common variety, and will be found in large numbers browsing
about the Capitol grounds, Washington, D. C., during the winter months.

AMERICAN BOY KILLED IN ALLIES' DRIVE

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

Formal notification was received yester-
day from the British War Office by
members of his family of the death in
action of John Prentiss Poe, Jr., of this
city, a member of the "Black Watch,"
Scottish regiment of the British army.
Mr. Poe was killed on September 25
last, the first day of the big drive in
the allied forces on the German lines
near Loos, France. Details of his death
were not given in the official communi-
cations, which were worded as follows:
"One of other such messages have been
worded since the outbreak of the great
war. Members of the Poe family will
try to learn more concerning the end
of the most romantic, most ad-
venturous of American characters."
One thing the dispatch, simple as it
is, did tell—it stated that "Johnny"
Poe met his death as he always desired
to meet it—With honor and with the
atmosphere around him saturated with
danger.

That was "Johnny" Poe's way of living.
The simple life did not appeal to him.
His adventures and his romances
brought him into public notice for the
last decade or so. In an editorial
published in the Sun, shortly after he
left for Europe last fall, the hope was
expressed that he would have the good
fortune to return safely to this coun-
try, and that his friends would chain
him down to his desk long enough for
him to write an autobiography.

Surely it is doubtful if any man in
this country could have written of more
thrilling adventures, of a more
varied career than "Johnny" Poe could
have done.

He was born to the condition of
wealth and comfort, but he was at
heart always and ever a seeker after
adventure.

Mr. Poe first came into the limelight
at Princeton University, where he
played as halfback for the football
team of 1892, 1893 and 1894. His
work on the gridiron became a matter
of history. He was looked upon as
one of the greatest players who ever
stepped upon a football field. After-
ward he was chosen as coach at
Princeton.

The Poe family is undoubtedly the
most famous in the football history of
this country. Five of the six brothers,
S. Johnson, Johnny, Arthur, Edgar and
Nelson, were all stars of the gridiron
and all five have figured as heroes in
some of the most stirring games in the
annals of Princeton.

While at Princeton, he was a
student under Woodrow Wilson. He
never forgot Princeton and Princeton
never forgot him. A few months ago
the members—200 of them, of the class
of 1895—held a banquet, Mr. Poe at
the time was busy fighting for the
English, but his old classmates re-
membered. At that banquet the 200
members resolved each to send a postal
to "Johnny" in the trenches. They
kept their word.

Poe had been away from Princeton
only a few years when the Spanish-
American War broke out. He joined
the Fifth Maryland Regiment and went
south with the regiment. He never
got to the fighting line. This chafed
him so that after the regiment was
sent back to Baltimore he enlisted in
the United States Army for service in
the Philippines. He saw duty there
and had enough fights to give him
a taste of warfare, but only enough
to whet his appetite for more.

When there was no further fighting
in the Philippines he took up white-
water canoeing and thrills. He went out
to Nevada and became a gold miner. He
worked at Bullfrog, Tonopah and other
places there. While in that State he
received a commission from the Gov-
ernor of Nevada, Tasker Lowrey, to
himself a descendant of an old
Maryland family, to break up a gang
of cattle thieves. Mr. Poe frequented
the haunts of these thieves, learned to
know just where they could best be
trapped, and afterward led the band
that was instrumental in rounding
them up.

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After his service in the Canal Zone,
he turned from place to place, stopping
where the most excitement was ex-
pected. He became a rough-rider in
New Mexico, doing cow punching for
a pastime. He just lived on things
that breathed of peril. It was that
way all through his life. He rode po-
ne, but several trips through parts of
Death Valley, with absolutely no reason
for his doing so except the appeal
made to him by the danger that lay in
such trips.

Poe kept up a bully in a gold mining
camp in Nevada. This man was con-
sidered the bad man of the place, but